

LIDAY GIFT?
USEFUL.

and Children's
furnishings.

CE OUR PRICES.
BROS.,
AILORS,
ALL STREET.

SONS

E FAMOUS

L WE HAVE
TOE FLUE
there is none better.
We have
eive, prompt attention. Send for illus-

E.
munity Tops, Stove Thimbles, Fire Brick
and White Sand.

house, Atlanta, Georgia.

EW YEAR'S!

RS FOR

RESENTS

dsome line of these

R & CO'S

hat everybody can
and the cheapest lot
ever offered in At-

Peachtree Street.

SIGN.

ces!

Prices!

mous stock of

BOYS'

SUITS

ANTS,

ie of reduction deep
rment.

ly never heretofore

ROTHERS

of Clothing,

hall Street,

House THE State

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XVIII.

ATLANTA, GA. MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27 1886

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GENERAL LOGAN'S DEATH

THE ILLINOIS SENATOR BREATHES HIS LAST

The Surprise Which the News Has Created—The Secret of the Death—The Political Complications Likely to Grow out of the Event—General Summary.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—[Special.]—Just before the services in the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church began this morning, a messenger from the house of General John A. Logan entered the edifice and announced that the family requested the prayers of the pastor and congregation for the recovery of the general, whose illness had then reached the critical stage. The Rev. Dr. Newman at once dispatched a messenger to Calumet place, and before the benediction was said, this man returned with a message to the effect that General Logan was slowly passing away. The reverend pastor led his congregation in an earnest but almost silent prayer for the soldier and statesman who was so soon to close his eyes.

THE DEATH ANNOUNCED.

John A. Logan died shortly before three o'clock and thereby added another illustrious name to the necrology of the dying year, which has been so replete with the names of the nation's servants.

Since the campaign of 1884, General Logan has lived a very quiet and even life in his newly acquired home on the hills to the north of the city. He has entered little upon the social gaieties of Washington, but instead has devoted his time to literary pursuits, and to the enjoyment of the old fashioned house which he expected to leave as a home to his estimable wife in the event of his death. He purchased this place only about two years ago, and agreed to pay \$20,000 for it. It is understood that he has paid only a few thousand dollars upon it, and that it is heavily mortgaged to Don Cameron from whom it was purchased. Logan, unlike a majority of his colleagues in the upper house, was dependent entirely upon his salary as a senator for his living. Although in public life for more than a quarter of a century, it is doubtful if his estate today would realize the amount of his salary for three years, when his debts are paid.

As a politician, he ranked high in the council of his party, and a meeting of his associates here was seldom held without his presence, and when a move of more than ordinary significance was to be made, he was always among the first to be consulted.

THE NEWS ABROAD.

The news of his death spread rapidly to all sections of the city, and within an hour after the voice of the dread messenger the fact was the current subject of gossip and comment.

At first a story was spread extensively, which said that the legislature of Illinois, which meets in January, was so close that there was a prospect of the election of Wm. R. Morrison to succeed him, but the Illinois congressmen in the city very soon dispelled this illusion, and at once inquires as to who will be the republican most likely to receive the honor were set on foot. There are four men mentioned here in this connection, namely, Congressmen Henderson, Payson and Cannon, and Ex-Congressman Charles R. Farwell. This millionaire Chicago merchant was talked of as a dark horse during the dead-lock at Springfield. It is generally believed here that Farwell is the man.

Logan's death has removed another celebrated soldier from the list of the survivors of the war, and in spite of the misunderstanding which arose at the meeting in San Francisco last year, no living man stands so closely to the members of the Grand Army of the Republic as did John A. Logan. He ranked with Sherman in popularity among the rank and file of the union army, and coming as he did from the volunteer arm of the service, he was in many respects more closely allied to the grand army men than even that popular hero, General Sherman and his brother, the senator, were among the first to call on Mrs. Logan this afternoon. The respect between General Sherman and General Logan was always sincere.

F. H. R.

THE DEAD STATESMAN.

The Sudden Death Caused by the News of His Death.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—John A. Logan died at three minutes before three o'clock this afternoon. His death, which came with startling suddenness to his family and friends, had not been unexpected by his physicians for some days. A lurking tendency to brain complication, which had been present in greater or less degree and constantly increasing in severity during his entire illness, had prepared them to expect the worst. The racking pains which he suffered during the early days of his illness yielded to treatment, but left him in a weak and exhausted condition, from which he never rallied, and until which never preyed with increasing violence, upon the hours of his death.

It is said when a manly career, so active and vigorous as his, closes, but he finds rest and peace at last."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted. He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away. During the war I never liked to go into the hospital to see the wounded and dying, and I had almost to force myself to do so. It was necessary for me to visit them. So you can imagine how keenly it effected me to stand by his bed and see an old and esteemed friend pass away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away. During the war I never liked to go into the hospital to see the wounded and dying, and I had almost to force myself to do so. It was necessary for me to visit them. So you can imagine how keenly it effected me to stand by his bed and see an old and esteemed friend pass away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

He was a man of great personal magnetism, and one of the best orators. On the trip to the Pacific coast last summer, he seemed in the best of health, and only two weeks ago he occupied the very next room to mine in the hotel, and seemed to be in his prime. For some years after the war he was disposed to be captain and fault finding, but of late years he had given up this to the public. He had given up his life to the service of his country, and was one of the ablest men I ever met, a man of fixed opinions and one always ready and able to maintain them. Although we were both in the army during the war, we did not become personally acquainted until it was over. The scene at his deathbed today was particularly distressing to me. I never liked to see a man die. Of course I have seen thousands of men killed in battle, but it never has the same effect on me as to stand quietly by the bedside and see a strong man's life ebb away."

Secretary Bayard had not heard of General Logan's death when the reporter of the associated press called upon him this evening, but he had feared that the end was near from what he had learned of the condition of his health before the war. He was the most conspicuous example of the volunteer soldier living. Of late years, in political life he was very ambitious, but his desire to be president was laudable and fully warranted.

SUNDAY IN MACON.

THE DAY'S DOINGS IN THE CENTRAL CITY.

A BIG EXCAVATION—NEARLY ONE MILLION CUBIC FEET OF STONE REMOVED—THE JOHN REED INVESTIGATION'S ELECTION—CHANGES IN ROOF HOME—BUILDING—OTHER NEWS.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—The excavation for the location of the East Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia railroad freight depot and yard, is about finished. The undertaking was a formidable one, but the contractors had no idea it would take so long as it has to do the work. When a sub-contractor visited the scene of operations last summer he remarked that it might be done in six weeks. Nearly six months have been consumed, and the work is still not entirely completed.

The site selected was the beautiful bluff on the Ocmulgee river extending from Fourth to Fifth streets. This was the only available ground, and the contractors had to cut a wall of earth about twenty-five feet in depth, containing a vein of granite, in huge boulders of irregular shape, had to be removed for a distance of five hundred feet along the river front. The width to be removed varied from twenty-five feet at the point where the granite bed was located.

This rocky vein dipped into the bluff at a considerable angle, so that cutting out in a cliff at the highest point of the bluff it started downward until it was within four or five feet of the bottom of the cut at the finish, a hundred and fifty feet distant. Very little of the original bed of granite can be seen, and has been removed, and a good deal of this has been converted on trucks a distance of nine hundred feet, where it has been used in filling in a trench.

The street at the foot of Second street has been nicely filled in, and the surface of uneven sand has been leveled out.

Just at the further edge of the cut a second vein of broken granite was struck, apparently with the same dip as the one that dropped out at the old cliff.

The excavation has changed the looks of things a great deal, and has provided ample room for the railroad, and the building of the expense of one of the prettiest and most historic bluffs along the river. This spot is the beginning of the granite formation as you ascend the river, and it is a little remarkable that it has the dip of the river. "Red lands of southwest Georgia" are the other geological formations of all that section which trend away toward the distant Gulf of Mexico.

The stone is not regular in its formation. Some blocks seem very solid, and would doubtless answer for building purposes, while others appear seamed and broken, and would doubtless be used for extremely rotten and brittle for even foundation stones.

The stone used in the foundation of the passenger depot below was brought from north Georgia. The stone from this excavation is used in ripraping and filling at trestles.

The John Reed Inquest.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—The coroner's jury reassembled at nine o'clock today to inquire into the manner and cause of the death of John Reed, the negro boy killed on Fort Hawkins hill Saturday night. After getting all the evidence connected with the killing, the jury rendered a verdict to the effect that he had come to his death from a pistol wound in the head inflicted by unknown parties.

It has been learned that Henry Moore, McCarty's porter, was in possession of a pistol on the night of the killing, and left the house with it in his hand. He had hardly got to the front door when a report of a pistol was fired by Mrs. McCarty and two other ladies who were stopping with her.

Shortly afterwards the ladies heard groans from near the front gate, and Mrs. McCarty went out with a light to investigate. Finding it was a stranger and not the porter who she feared, she ran back to the house, and the two were greatly alarmed, and shut themselves inside the house. This was about nine and it was eleven before Lamar Williams found the boy and gave the alarm.

Moore was not seen any more until late yesterday afternoon, when a constable rather suspiciously. He will probably be arrested.

Constables' Election.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—The election of constables will occur on Saturday next. In the town districts there are four to elect—one for Justice Freeman, one for Justice Grimes, two for Justice Poer's district, there being a skirmish in that district over the election of the death of Dr. A. P. Collins. There is little fun, but considerable gain, in the constable's office, and the usual number of candidates will be in the field, and canes, rings, cliques and other political machinery will be lined up and set in motion.

Change in the Roff Home.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—The county commissioners have decided to make a change in the form of the dining hall at the Roff Home. The room will be cruciform in its construction, with halls dividing it into four equal sections. The dining room and the apartments will be used by whites and negroes, and the sexes of each color will have a separate apartment. By doing this they were compelled to change the original plan, and the laundry has been placed in another building altogether.

New Police Regulations.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Colonel C. M. Wiley, chief of police, has posted in the watchman's office at the city hall, a notice to the effect that no profane or obscene language shall be allowed in the office. The watchman is required to invite all officers using such language to leave the office.

This is a good regulation, and will put a stop to many evil practices about the office. A change has evidently come over the spirit of the Macon policeman's dreams.

Personal Paragraphs.

MACON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Among the delegates to the Alpha Tau Omega convention Atlanta next week will be Mr. Walter J. White, of Atlanta, a noted author and orator. Mr. White is a young man of many accomplishments and of decided literary and journalistic ability, and is destined to be a credit to his state for a great many courtesies in a reported capacity.

Brother and Mrs. Annie Grey of His county, were married in East Macon, by Rev. J. M. Austin, today.

Ten men of the Masonic Lodge No. 5, will celebrate at John's home, in a handsome and appropriate manner.

Secretary L. Q. C. Lamar still lingers in Macon, enjoying the society of his many old friends.

Fire in Columbus.

COLUMBUS, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—The fire, at four o'clock this morning, in this city, was destroyed by fire, and a large amount of property.

Several houses, a saloon, a drugstore, a buggy and horse perished in the flames. The origin of the fire is unknown. There is an insurance of \$3,500, but the loss will exceed the amount.

Cut in the Arm.

HAMILTON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Two negroes, Alex Murphy and Tom Houston, engaged in a quarrel, and from hot words some blows, with knives, which resulted in Alex Murphy being cut on the arm. The wound was dressed by Dr. J. M. Tift. He should be treated by his fellow citizens as some find in their midst, and not as a minister of the Gospel.

We decline to give the man's name at present, but the truth of the above can be fully substantiated.

THE NEWS FROM GRIFFIN.

The Little City Has a Lively but Good-Minded Time.

GRIMM, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Christmas day dawned clear and beautiful, not a cloud obscured the brightness of the day. Griffin never had such a Christmas. It was quiet, orderly and properly observed. The successful year has been followed by a natural desire to make the day one of rest and enjoyment. Some of the stores were closed all day. At noon the others, with few exceptions, were closed, and the people were at home, enjoying their big dinners. Late in the afternoon and at night the boys were crowded on the sidewalks, in their work with the fire-cracker and roman candle, and the town became quite noisy. There were but two or three fights little or no drunkenness, and the work is still not entirely completed.

The service was the beautiful bluff on the Ocmulgee river extending from Fourth to Fifth streets. This was the only available ground, and a wall of earth about twenty-five feet in depth, containing a vein of granite, in huge boulders of irregular shape, had to be removed for a distance of five hundred feet along the river front. The width to be removed varied from twenty-five feet at the point where the granite bed was located.

This rocky vein dipped into the bluff at a considerable angle, so that cutting out in a cliff at the highest point of the bluff it started downward until it was within four or five feet of the bottom of the cut at the finish, a hundred and fifty feet distant. Very little of the original granite has been removed, and a good deal of this has been converted on trucks a distance of nine hundred feet, where it has been used in filling in a trench.

The trees at the foot of Second street has been nicely filled in, and the surface of uneven sand has been leveled out.

Just at the further edge of the cut a second vein of broken granite was struck, apparently with the same dip as the one that dropped out at the old cliff.

The excavation has changed the looks of things a great deal, and has provided ample room for the railroad, and the building of the expense of one of the prettiest and most historic bluffs along the river. This spot is the beginning of the granite formation as you ascend the river, and it is a little remarkable that it has the dip of the river. "Red lands of southwest Georgia" are the other geological formations of all that section which trend away toward the distant Gulf of Mexico.

The stone is not regular in its formation. Some blocks seem very solid, and would doubtless answer for building purposes, while others appear seamed and broken, and would doubtless be used for extremely rotten and brittle for even foundation stones.

The stone used in the foundation of the passenger depot below was brought from north Georgia. The stone from this excavation is used in ripraping and filling at trestles.

The John Reed Inquest.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—After a long and painful illness Dr. James Blair died at his residence in this city. He served during the late war with distinction as captain of the Brunswick Riflemen, from which rank he was promoted colonel of the Twenty-sixth Georgia. Up to the time of his death Dr. Blair was health officer of this port, and was universally esteemed and respected. He leaves a wife and five children to whom our entire community extends its deepest sympathy.

The Precious Remnant.

BROOKLYN, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Last night James Thomas, a drunken negro, raised a difficulty with Charles Little colored. During the melee Little popped his knife into the neck of James. Dr. E. J. Morgan pronounced the wound not mortal. The officers are after Little, but up to this have failed to bring him to justice.

USED BY THE POPE.

Magnificent Communion Service Presented to Bishop Becker.

From the Augusta Chronicle.

The pastor of the Augustinian College in Rome, Italy, recently obtained for the Right Rev. Dr. Becker, bishop of Savannah, a magnificent communion service, consisting of chalice, ciborium and paten, and a ciborium, all of silver, and a ciborium, all of gold.

The pastor presented it to him on the Central railroad, and across, and our guide, with a flourish of his hand, pointed out to us the northern limit of Milledgeville. It extends far beyond the city and kisses the horizon line that rests upon the undulating hills to the north, and away down to the distant Oconee river. The old and partly ruined, partially roofed, and partly desolate. The city owns this magnificent domain of several thousand acres, and to those who agree to settle on it, lands are sold to the amount of twenty acres in a body. The grounds of the old penitentiary and the prison, and the breeze that creeps through the one remaining building still echoes the one remaining building of those who were the inmates of this place of passion, folly, vice and wickedness consigned to a hopeless doom. Here the poor wretch who won his lease of life from the stern demands of justice, only to delive out his worthless days within those frowning walls. The subject is too painful to contemplate.

It was a grand old building, and is now being put to a grand use. Instead of the winged, bairnish, and ugly gables of former penitentiaries, the hundred gables echo with the voice of learning, and the rising generation of Georgia is here being taught the principles of honor, virtue and truth, that will yield a rich harvest in the years that are to come.

M. F. FOLSOM.

Married in Brunswick.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Mr. R. L. Brandon of Macon and Rev. Dr. I. R. Brandon, of Folsom, were married at St. Mark's Episcopal church by Rev. H. E. Lucas, to Miss Anna P. Cargile of this city, on the night of the 23d instant. A brilliant reception was held after the ceremony at residence of the bride's mother. The bridal presents were both handsome and numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Brandon are spending a few weeks at Chattooga before returning to their home at Macon.

Marriage in Hampton.

HAMPTON, Ga., December 26.—[Special.]—Married this afternoon at 4 o'clock, by Rev. N. N. Edge, Mr. Thomas J. Edwards to Mrs. M. F. Harris, all of Hampton. The groom is hearing three score and ten, while the bride has long since passed the noonday of life. Only a few friends were invited.

THE SHELLMAN RIOTERS.

Two of Their Number Found Guilty in Randolph Court.

From the Cuthbert, Ga., Appeal.

SUPERIOR court convened on Monday for the purpose of giving a trial to four prisoners, two women and two men, held for the assault with intent to murder the Messrs. Oliver, of the Milledgeville branch of the State university, located in the old state house. This school has been a magnificent thing for the city. There are over four hundred pupils, male and female, in attendance, and settlers are constantly being added to the school's population, and wealth is rolling steadily on account of the advantages this school offers.

And by many places of historic interest we were driven. A companion spoke of the Governor Jenkins' level the best ever held in the grand old executive mansion. As we passed that ancient hill ladies of Macon and other cities, who have visited the school, and the students, who are magnificently in their proportions today, are magnificently in the one hundred and twenty years of the school's history.

The school is filled with gold cup and paten, or gold plated, silver with gold cup and paten, the former being about four feet high, and the crucifix being about four inches high. Roman in its style, and having elegantly designed figures of the crucifixion, the scourging at the pillar, the nativity of Our Lord, as well as emblems belonging to, or representing the last supper.

The golden, or gold plate, has a beautiful medallion picture of the washing of the disciples feet by their Master. On the crucifix, or gold plate, is a silver with gold cup and paten, or gold plated, silver with gold cup and paten, the former being about four feet high, and the crucifix being about four inches high. Roman in its style, and having elegantly designed figures of the crucifixion, the scourging at the pillar, the nativity of Our Lord, as well as emblems belonging to, or representing the last supper.

A good story was told me of a famous masquerade ball given there. A charming young lady went in the character of "Ruth," and an Atlanta man had a hand in the costume. The man was required to dress her for recognition. This man wanted to be a duke, so he wrote on his card, "The Duke of Ruth." The ball was a grand affair, and the spacious rooms were ablaze with light and beauty. The war had not been over, and although their fortunes were broken and scattered the pride and blue blood of the old regime were still apparent in the dress of the families in Georgia. The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

A good story was told me of a famous masquerade ball given there. A charming young lady went in the character of "Ruth," and an Atlanta man had a hand in the costume. The man was required to dress her for recognition. This man wanted to be a duke, so he wrote on his card, "The Duke of Ruth."

The ball was a grand affair, and the spacious rooms were ablaze with light and beauty.

The war had not been over, and although their fortunes were broken and scattered the pride and blue blood of the old regime were still apparent in the dress of the families in Georgia.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the grandest ever held in the mansion.

The school's reception will go down in history as the last, and one of the

THE CONSTITUTION.
Published Daily and Weekly.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK, AND IS DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, OR MAILED, POSTAGE FREE, AT 10.00 PER MONTH, \$2.50 FOR THREE MONTHS, OR \$10 A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTION IS FOR SALE ON ALL TRAINS LEADING OUT OF ATLANTA, AND AT NEWS STANDS IN THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN CITIES.

ADVERTISING RATES DEPEND ON LOCATION IN THE PAPER, AND WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS, AND MAKE ALL DRAFTS OR CHECKS PAYABLE TO

THE CONSTITUTION,

Atlanta, GA.

General Eastern Agent J. J. FLYNN,

2 Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER, 27, 1886.

INDICATIONS for Atlanta, taken at 1 o'clock a.m.

Fair weather; slightly colder.

Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee, fair weather, followed by rain; variable winds; slighty cooler.

The Death of Senator Logan.

The sudden death of John A. Logan will be a surprise to the public.

He had just been entered for the republican nomination for the presidency in 1888. His trip to California last summer brought him prominently before the old soldiers. The lines were drawn, and partisans had already taken sides. But the aspiring statesman was seized with his fatal illness while a leading organ of his own party, the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, was throwing doubt upon his loyalty during the war.

Logan was blith and blunt, sticking closely to his chosen friends, and leaving no gap for the reconciliation of those whom he had estranged. Nevertheless, he had qualities which commanded respect, but he represented the era of war and not of peace.

After the Frolic.

Today we plunge again into the whirl of business.

The cannon crack, the rocket and the roman candle have united with the tin horn in making the days joyous and the nights hideous until the blessed Sabbath serenely ended the carnival.

It is time to go to work, for we have work to do. The prospect of New Year's day has nothing to do with this programme. When it comes, those who desire to observe it will enjoy it with added zest, after a week's tussle with the busy world.

When people are entering upon a new era of prosperity, the only solidly prosperous era of their lives, they cannot afford to turn a couple of holidays into a dozen. There is no brighter spectacle during the closing days of a year than to see crowded marts, noisy workshops, and thrifty industry everywhere. Here in Atlanta we can expect to see nothing else. Our people fully understand that there is a time for all things, and for many months past they have been up and doing, capturing every boom that came along.

So it is hardly to tuck away the remaining fragments of our festivities, and settle down to work. A boom is stimulating, inspiring and attractive enough to satisfy any lover of holiday pleasure, and we have got it. Moreover, it is here to stay, so long as we are workers and not idlers.

A Southern Field Crop Contest.

Mr. F. C. Morehead, president of the National Cotton Planters' association, has issued a circular letter in regard to the cotton states agricultural field contest to be held in 1887. It is the purpose of the National Cotton Planters' association to offer premiums for the best field crops, including all sorts of grass, and ranging all the way from cotton to rame and jute. Premiums are also to be offered for the best home-made and commercial fertilizers, for the best farm implements, for the best plan of farm buildings, and for everything, in fact, calculated to improve southern agriculture. These premiums range from \$500 to \$10,000.

The readers of THE CONSTITUTION will understand the plan at once when we say that it is based on that of Mr. George W. Scott, of this city. It is true that Mr. Scott's plan is the outcome of an advertising scheme, but it has taken the shape and dignity of a most important enterprise. Stimulated by his premiums, thousands of farmers in the south have been led to improve their lands and methods, and the results are more far-reaching than even Mr. Scott could have contemplated.

The plan of the National Cotton Planters' association is an elaboration of Mr. Scott's, and the results thereof will be worthy the attention of the whole agricultural world. There is to be a contest not only in field crops, but in machinery, and in improved farm buildings. The legislatures of all the cotton states that meet between this time and the autumn of 1887, will be asked to give the enterprise their encouragement and support, so far as their authority may warrant. Speaking for the Georgia legislature, we think there can be no doubt that its members may be counted on to favor an enterprise which promises so many good results.

President Morehead says that within the next thirty or sixty days he hopes to have the organization so complete as to enable his association to set forth a complete programme of the contest. Meantime, THE CONSTITUTION proposes in a day or two to print the partial premium list which the association is considering.

Gentlemanly Gossip.

Mr. George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine for January, treats of the Hawthorne-Lowell episode in his usual affable style. He is courteous and friendly to each of the parties, but he is inclined to believe that Mr. Hawthorne committed a breach of confidence. He thinks that Mr. Hawthorne knew what he was about, and that Mr. Lowell did not, though, as a matter of fact.

"That Mr. Hawthorne," says Mr. Curtis, "should have supposed for a moment that Mr. Lowell, if he had spoken with such no reserve of persons whom he was very likely to meet, would be willing to have his remarks published, is astonishing."

This remarkable conclusion brings us back to a point which THE CONSTITUTION has already referred to. It is true, as Mr. Curtis says, that men of Mr. Lowell's

distinction are willing to say things about people whom they have met, or whom they are likely to meet again, that they would be unwilling to see in print? This inquiry is pertinent to the Lowell-Hawthorne affair; for there can be no question that Mr. Hawthorne reported Mr. Lowell correctly, except perhaps in a few trivial details.

Mr. Lowell's character and standing have very little to do with the matter. The question is this: Why should a gentleman say things about people in private that he would be unwilling to be credited with in public? Before reforming the newspapers, why not reform the habits of the gentlemanly gossips who are so ready to "run on" about their acquaintances?

Mr. Lowell says that the system of "interviewing" threatens to interfere seriously with the freedom of social intercourse; but it is not true that social intercourse, and society itself, would be much improved if the gentlemanly gossips could be persuaded to restrain themselves?

Mr. Lowell says that the system of "interviewing" threatens to interfere seriously with the freedom of social intercourse; but it is not true that social intercourse, and society itself, would be much improved if the gentlemanly gossips could be persuaded to restrain themselves?

Getting Acquainted With Mars.

The big Lick telescope soon to be erected on Mount Hamilton, California, is expected to reveal wonders.

The object glass of this telescope is thirty-six inches across, and under favorable conditions it would enable us to see an object on the moon as large as St. Paul's cathedral.

But the moon is not a promising subject. We may secure further evidence to convince us that it is a dead world, but that is all.

Mars, however, attracts a large share of our curiosity. With the telescopes now in use it has been pretty well settled that certain creative forces are still at work on the red planet. Objects supposed to be canals have been distinctly seen, and from time to time new canals appear. Of course it follows that if such immense engineering works are in progress somebody is in charge of the contract, and is going ahead in a booming way.

The Lick telescope may enable us to learn more about this mysterious business. It ought to be able to make cities visible if they exist, and it is reasonable to look for them in a world which is enterprising enough to dig canals.

RAILROAD UNDER THE SEA.

The First Train Goes Through the Severn Tunnel.

From the Cardiff Weekly Mail.

The first train successfully passed through the gigantic tube linking the shores of Monmouthshire and Gloucestershire on Wednesday morning. Before those on board knew where they were a sharp whistle, a sudden darkening—for it was now nearly broad daylight—and "We are in," told them where the tale of the south to the north would out. The man who has shown our brethren of the north how to ride has learned to shoe the charger he rode in to cool a bottle of champagne; so I selected the place where the cavalier takes an honest pride in this work of the smithy and that he stands ready to shoe the cob of the Prince of Wales. The place where the man and the occasion make this more than a clever and entertaining post-prandial effort between the salt and nuts and the wine and the cheese.

A southern man had an opportunity to speak under circumstances that will enable us to reach the man who was a Georgian, and to tender congratulations upon the service he had done him and his son, and Frank Gates, Druse's nephew. Druse was early the next morning, lit by the fire and went to work about the place. Meanwhile the other trains were still making roundabout the station and the engine.

He got some sleep before the policeman and the boys on the park bench had recovered their speech.

"Here you," cried the policeman, "don't be in such a hurry. What's your name?"

"Smith," replied the stranger.

"Come on, I'll get you a policeman sternly.

"What's your other name?"

"My name's Smith," I tell you," rejoiced the well-dressed stranger. "Charles J. Smith. I'm an editor. I've got an office in Nassau street."

"That may be all right, but where did you get that bottle?" demanded the gray-coated guardian of order.

"I bought the bottle," Epitaph Smith replied, "and put it in an hour ago. It was on my way to a card party in the house over there, when as I came along through the park here, it struck me that that snow bank would be a first-class place to cool a bottle of champagne; so I selected the place where the man and the occasion make this more than a clever and entertaining post-prandial effort between the salt and nuts and the wine and the cheese.

The policeman, who was a Georgian, and to whom the man was a brother, said, "You can take yester-tide, I say, but the next time you hide a bottle just look out that I don't find it, that's all. I'll have to report this thing to President Crimmins, I will."

A SOUTHERN MISSIONARY.

From the Richmond Courier.

At the annual banquet of the New England society of New York, held on Wednesday evening, the speech of the occasion was made by Mr. Henry W. Grady, who is said to be one of the editors of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. The New York Sun says that "it was the best" that has been delivered in New York in many years. The speaker, responding to the toast "The South reviews the growth of the south since the war," with an individual power and freshness of touch that gave it a strikingly new interest to this audience, was a man who had been well in spite of the terrible results of a civil struggle that had waste her fields and that killed off, or, withered the flower of her growth. But of late years he had been a man of great energy, and to fall before carelessness or upon deaf ears. The press has failed to arrest an attention in years that has failed to attract the public.

The response of metropolitan New York has been prompt and generous, but what will be the voice that is to come from the land of the forefathers?

FAIR

COLD

INDICATIONS for Atlanta, taken at 1 o'clock a.m.

Fair weather; slightly colder.

Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee, fair weather, followed by rain; variable winds; slightly cooler.

The Death of Senator Logan.

The sudden death of John A. Logan will be a surprise to the public.

He had just been entered for the republican nomination for the presidency in 1888. His trip to California last summer brought him prominently before the old soldiers.

The lines were drawn, and partisans had already taken sides. But the aspiring statesman was seized with his fatal illness while a leading organ of his own party, the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, was throwing doubt upon his loyalty during the war.

Logan was blith and blunt, sticking closely to his chosen friends, and leaving no gap for the reconciliation of those whom he had estranged. Nevertheless, he had qualities which commanded respect, but he represented the era of war and not of peace.

After the Frolic.

Today we plunge again into the whirl of business.

The cannon crack, the rocket and the roman candle have united with the tin horn in making the days joyous and the nights hideous until the blessed Sabbath serenely ended the carnival.

It is time to go to work, for we have work to do. The prospect of New Year's day has nothing to do with this programme. When it comes, those who desire to observe it will enjoy it with added zest, after a week's tussle with the busy world.

When people are entering upon a new era of prosperity, the only solidly prosperous era of their lives, they cannot afford to turn a couple of holidays into a dozen. There is no brighter spectacle during the closing days of a year than to see crowded marts, noisy workshops, and thrifty industry everywhere. Here in Atlanta we can expect to see nothing else. Our people fully understand that there is a time for all things, and for many months past they have been up and doing, capturing every boom that came along.

So it is hardly to tuck away the remaining fragments of our festivities, and settle down to work. A boom is stimulating, inspiring and attractive enough to satisfy any lover of holiday pleasure, and we have got it. Moreover, it is here to stay, so long as we are workers and not idlers.

A Southern Field Crop Contest.

Mr. F. C. Morehead, president of the National Cotton Planters' association, has issued a circular letter in regard to the cotton states agricultural field contest to be held in 1887. It is the purpose of the National Cotton Planters' association to offer premiums for the best field crops, including all sorts of grass, and ranging all the way from cotton to rame and jute. Premiums are also to be offered for the best home-made and commercial fertilizers, for the best farm implements, for the best plan of farm buildings, and for everything, in fact, calculated to improve southern agriculture. These premiums range from \$500 to \$10,000.

The readers of THE CONSTITUTION will understand the plan at once when we say that it is based on that of Mr. George W. Scott, of this city. It is true that Mr. Scott's plan is the outcome of an advertising scheme, but it has taken the shape and dignity of a most important enterprise. Stimulated by his premiums, thousands of farmers in the south have been led to improve their lands and methods, and the results are more far-reaching than even Mr. Scott could have contemplated.

The plan of the National Cotton Planters' association is an elaboration of Mr. Scott's, and the results thereof will be worthy the attention of the whole agricultural world. There is to be a contest not only in field crops, but in machinery, and in improved farm buildings. The legislatures of all the cotton states that meet between this time and the autumn of 1887, will be asked to give the enterprise their encouragement and support, so far as their authority may warrant. Speaking for the Georgia legislature, we think there can be no doubt that its members may be counted on to favor an enterprise which promises so many good results.

President Morehead says that within the next thirty or sixty days he hopes to have the organization so complete as to enable his association to set forth a complete programme of the contest. Meantime, THE CONSTITUTION proposes in a day or two to print the partial premium list which the association is considering.

Gentlemanly Gossip.

Mr. George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine for January, treats of the Hawthorne-Lowell episode in his usual affable style. He is courteous and friendly to each of the parties, but he is inclined to believe that Mr. Hawthorne committed a breach of confidence. He thinks that Mr. Hawthorne knew what he was about, and that Mr. Lowell did not, though, as a matter of fact.

"That Mr. Hawthorne," says Mr. Curtis, "should have supposed for a moment that Mr. Lowell, if he had spoken with such no reserve of persons whom he was very likely to meet, would be willing to have his remarks published, is astonishing."

This remarkable conclusion brings us back to a point which THE CONSTITUTION has already referred to. It is true, as Mr. Curtis says, that men of Mr. Lowell's

square's grass plots were hidden beneath a thick mantle of white, a good looking man, who wore a derby, and was snugly bundled up in a heavy beaver overcoat, stuck his head out of the snow and peered over a bench near a tree at the south-western corner of the square. There was a man and woman seated on the bench under an umbrella, but the well dressed man paid no attention to them. He stepped behind the bench and began to kick the toe of his boot into the snow and gazed with singular calmness upon the bench and the man and eyed him with indignant amazement. But he still kept right on kicking under a knob covered with gold foil suddenly protruded from the snow bank. A park policeman came up just at this juncture, and he too, gazed surprisedly at the little topped down, and, catching hold of the tattered knob, gave it a sudden yank and pulled up a quart bottle of champagne, which he stowed with great deliberation under his overcoat and turned to retrace his steps to the house and the square, when he heard the policeman's voice again.

He had gone a mile before the policeman had recovered their speech.

"Here you," cried the policeman, "don't be in such a hurry. What's your name?"

"Smith," replied the stranger.

"Come on, I'll get you a policeman sternly.

"What's your other name?"

"My name's Smith," I tell you," rejoiced the well-dressed stranger. "Charles J. Smith. I'm an editor. I've got an office in Nassau street."

"That may be all right, but where did you get that bottle?" demanded the gray-coated guardian of order.

"I bought the bottle," Epitaph Smith replied,

"and put it in an hour ago. It was on my way to a card party in the house over there, when as I came along through the park here, it struck me that that snow bank would be a first-class place to cool a bottle of champagne; so I selected the place where the man and the occasion make this more than a clever and entertaining post-prandial effort between the salt and nuts and the wine and the cheese.

The policeman, who was a Georgian, and to whom the man was a brother, said, "You can take yester-tide, I say, but the next time you hide a bottle just look out that I don't find it, that's all. I'll have to report this thing to President Crimmins, I will."

A SOUTHERN MISSIONARY.

From the Richmond Courier.

The First Train Goes Through the Severn Tunnel.

From the Cardiff Weekly Mail.

The first train successfully passed through the gigantic tube linking the shores of Monmouthshire and Gloucestershire on Wednesday morning. Before those on board knew where they were a sharp whistle, a sudden darkening—for it was now nearly broad daylight—and "We are in," told them where the tale of the south to the north would out.

The man who has shown our brethren of the north how to ride has learned to shoe the charger he rode in to cool a bottle of champagne; so I selected the place where the man and the occasion make this more than a clever and entertaining post-prandial effort between the salt and nuts and the wine and the cheese.

FAIR

COLD

INDICATIONS for Atlanta, taken at 1 o'clock a.m.

Fair weather; slightly colder.

Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee, fair weather, followed by rain; variable winds; slightly cooler.

The Death of Senator Logan.

The sudden death of John A. Logan will be a surprise to the public.

He had just been entered for the republican nomination for the presidency in 1888. His trip to California last summer brought him prominently before the old soldiers.

The lines were drawn, and partisans had already taken sides. But the

TITUTIONALS.

Suits Caught on the Fly by
Titution Reporters.Copped up in bed with his eyes
corner of the room. His ap-
prote illness, but it was evident
and his strange stare that some-
thing was the matter.Spotted to one, but the man was
his face had grown a shade
had a more haggard look. In
had have impressed a stranger
another young nor old, as a man
who possibly had wandered
forgotten by Death, and un-
seen men.A man turned and faced another
man, looking in front of him with
a question. The object of his
and not let him sleep. During
hour had shown no surprise, only
was tempered by a spirit of
men.same thing so often that he was
it still it was always new,
in its impenetrable mystery.In weeks after week, silent after
had been with him. That it
was well knew. Whatever
was to be seen and heard by him and
the quiet staring at the wall, the
face never changed. It was
sad. It was only thoughtful,
so vaguely defined that he could
shape it. Sometimes it was
when it dwindled to a mere spec-
men. There was less uncertainty
it was alternately black and
was black. Whether it had
was reasonable in the patient watch-
ing constant motion stimulateddistracted and shrank, and undu-
lent waves of black and red. On
the quietness a monster Eye
in instant and then disappear. At
a hand would appear
the weary months his
had seen an entire Face with
a body of some kind behind
mentation was so much in the
man in the bed had never been
whether his apparition had a human,
the look.came the man rose from his bed,
was not he seen angry. He
light and returned to his
was so dark that nothing was
in gave a sigh of relief. It was
of emotion.The man was able to locate
was in front of him. He turned
again in front.watcher and a listener, the man
one elbow. The sounds were
they had tortured him for months,
daring into the darkness, he re-
hour wondering if the horrible
would ever stop.The light at 4 o'clock and proceed-
ed. He had not closed his eyes
sight, but it was often thus. When
he paced the room until the bustle
the city was ready for bustle
a light breakfast and a quiet
apparently from some regularsame story over again that night, and
the next. He never told anybody.
to the last.names attending his death were
an autopsy to be held. Able phys-
e brain.one of them said to a friend of
He did not trouble himself to use
He simply said:

ON A WALKING BEAM.

Passengers Brought from Alaska
in a Government Vessel.government lighthouse tender
brought her Alaskan voyage, she
had a little black bear cub, sally,
by housed her way to the hearts of all
cubs only with the men and at
being allowed at will all other
quickly became tame enough as
a quite playful. The one piece
of all others was the engine-room,
because the chief did not like her, but
was afraid she might get hurt. The
was missed at dinner time, and
volunteered to find her, when, after
she was found perched walking
the beam. There she
was in motion. There she
was movement of the great beam
within six inches of the ceiling,
fat body compressed to a correspond-
but she never made a whimper, too
she would be whipped, so there she
was, afraid she might get hurt, and
the losing it in a rather violent man-she was safe in the man's arms she
died, and began to squeak and make a
noise, behaving in this manner like
sex. Among the many tricks she
stealing quietly to the door
her hand feet giving the door a
she would shake the door from its
second she hears a footprint away she
died.

A Gloomy Outlook.

900 years not a drop of water will
the surface of the earth.—E. A. Proctor.

for the prohibitionists grows gloomier

THE CITY AND THE STAR.

a moment window.

on the faring town:

There, and men rushed there,

had looked coldly down.

casement window.

the noiseless night,

dashed screaming by.

could too near me!

I seem to hear ye,

and then lone star.

by a road leading,

and wild laughter bleeding,

on the world's crying;

passionate sob of sorrow,

passionate shriek for God;

last faint sigh of the old.

Oh, the star! What said it?

and caught the clime

as they move in their constant

glimmer to end of time;

a course foreordained;

let God control;

they know of the lawless woe,

of a hundred'd soul.

singers bearing tidings,

of their pathway sure;

the world's fire never wasting,

serene and pure.

me for my casement window,

it's life with jars and strife,

way of the star.

od now on earth too short is;

Here the dream is more than a dream;

it is far away.

—S. C. B., in New York Tribune.

ATLANTA PULPITS.

SOME OF THE SERMONS PREACHED
YESTERDAY.Rev. Sam Jones at the First Methodist Church—
Rev. J. W. Lee at Trinity—Rev. Dr. J. R. Haw-
thorne at the First Baptist—Rev. Mr. Chas-
ney at the Church of Our Father.Rev. Sam Jones preached at the First Meth-
odist church yesterday morning. The spacious
church was packed with people anxious to hear
the famous evangelist. Even the sides and
the gallery were crowded, while around the
pulpit there was scarcely room to walk.The choir was composed of eleven singers.
The music was beautiful, and it was rendered
in a style certainly never surpassed in any
church in Atlanta. The organ voluntary
and the offertory were especially beautiful and
well rendered.Mr. Jones chose as his text the 39th verse of
the 2nd chapter of Jeremiah: "And I will
give them one heart and one way, that they
may fear me forever for the good of them and
of their children after them."Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book
full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

full of good texts was as appropriate to the
occasion as the one he had chosen. When he
looked into the bright and happy faces of the
fifteen hundred citizens and the five hundred
members of the church in front of him, he felt
that it was good to have one heart and one way.The divine energy which comes to man
comes through Christ. The world was made
by God and is governed by Him and hence
belong to Him. This divine energy is the
same that is in God. God's love for man
was shown in the kitchen to the throne of God that religion does not come in to regulate
and make sacred.All tollers in field and factory and store and
laboratory are co-workers with God. Many
writers and speakers for all us from the
beginning. The doctors have received them in
vain. But they are learning more and more to
apply them to the use of the sick. The
divine energy with reference to methods of
transportation has, until within the last fifty
years, been received almost entirely in vain. Steam engines and telegraph rods have been
contained in solution in the atmosphere and
surrounding men from the beginning.Only recently have they been
embodied to the betterment of man.

Mr. Jones said that no other text in a book

